

in privileged pasture; the church-yard of Backbite, concluding with a pathetic invocatory address to the funereal deities in behalf of his own pigs!

Being on the wing—I beg pardon, crutch,—to “breathe the air of courts,” I take leave for the present of the little world of Backbite.

Your's, TRIP.

My space has prevented the insertion in this number, of a curious description of a pantomimical interlude, said to have been lately got up and performed, to the great satisfaction of the actors, at the Hon. Tory Loverule's. It is entitled the OLYMPIC BANQUET, and the actors are the deities of the ancients; Jupiter, Mars, Apollo, Pluto, Minerva, Venus, &c. &c. being ably sustained by the great characters present. I have thought fit to give a hint of this superb entertainment, to make the mouths of my readers water for next weeks number, in which that most delectable morceau will appear, with the songs and chorusses in character.

I beg again particularly to solicit of Tom Brown, an address, no matter under what initials, or at what post-office, by which a note from me may reach him: I beg to assure him that this is indispensably necessary for the future insertion of his communications.

I perceive by the Courant of 7th inst. that a writer, Y. Y. has sent to that paper something against the Scribbler, which has been declined admission. I beg to inform Y. Y. and any other who is desirous of breaking a lance with me, that if they can not get admission elsewhere, if they will send their letters to myself, I will publish them (if not too long) word for word in the Scribbler, that I may have the pleasure of answering them, than which I desire no better sport.

Extract from the NOYEAU RECORDER, EDITORIAL. TURTION, and other articles, reserved for the Domestic Intelligencer. FLORA's rebus is not in the least like one, perhaps it is a riddle, but whether rebus or riddle, nothing of that kind can appear in the Scribbler. JAM TIPTON's epigrams, and PINNUS, rejected. TOUJOURS PRET requires mature consideration. TIM BOBBIN's second favour from Clarence-town is just received.